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OBJECT:PARADISE Presents...

MOMENT NU M E N T



A

EXPERIMENT
IN CREATION
& CURATION

JOIN US AT
MISTECKO & THE SPACE IN BETWEEN.
08.03.
14.03.
22.03.25

OBJECT PARADISE presents. MOMENTNUMENT. a community-driven exhibition--a project that starts in fragments and ends in fragments. Each piece found, claimed, and framed. A collision of material, perspective, and Žižkov delinquency.

Join us for a three-part project in an experiment of creation, curation, and the space in-between at the Mistecko art space.

This is not a finished exhibition. It will be what it becomes. Join one event, join all, join in whatever way you like--even for just a momentnument. FREE.

EVENT 01: 08.03.25 - 18:00-22:00 - CRAZY ROOM

Join us with your subjectivity, tools of expression, and make full the emptiness. Dress the blank with us. Express with us & get down with us in the Crazy Room. A space for unfiltered expression--no themes, no assignments, no fixed ideas. Just material, movement, and moment against the blank canvas. Bring your paints, your pants, your plants, your tools, your texts, your trash, your crayons--whatever it takes to express yourself in the momentnument.

EVENT 02: 14.03.25 - 19:00-22:00 - FINDERS KEEPER

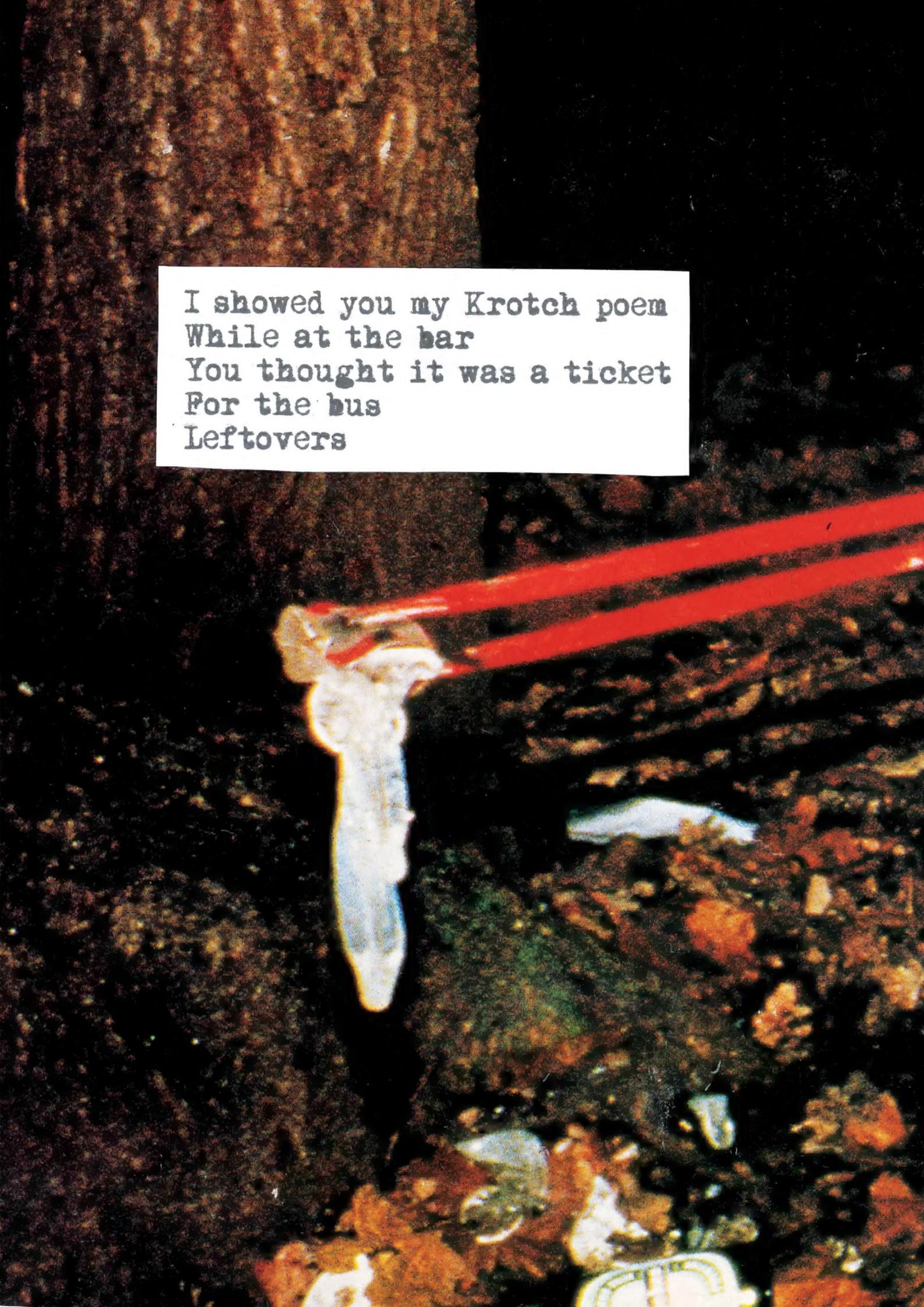
Join us with your subjectivity, your perspective, and find meaning in the crazy. Bring an empty picture frame and place it where it matters (to you). Define the after, the apres-garde. What's worth seeing? What disappears? What shifts when you look again? This is not just curation. This is an act of attention. What we frame, what we ignore, what we let stand. Curation is part of the process. You're not just looking. You're deciding what's worth looking at. But seriously--bring your own picture frame. Hang it. And show us what you see.

Куриный,
со сладким
перцем

EVENT 03: 22.03.25 - 19:30-22:00 - VERNTISAGE

Join us in the verntisage of MOMENTUMENT, featuring your perspective, live sounds, performances, and readings as part of Žižkovska Noc. Come see what we made. Or what was already here, waiting to be seen.

THIS IS AN OBJECT PARADISE HAPPENING.
WIGS RECOMMENDED. OH YA AND YOU GET
TO TAKE HOME YOUR NOW-FRAMED
PAINTING THAT YOU FOUND.
BEER AVAILABLE.



I showed you my Krotch poem
While at the bar
You thought it was a ticket
For the bus
Leftovers





142

141

143

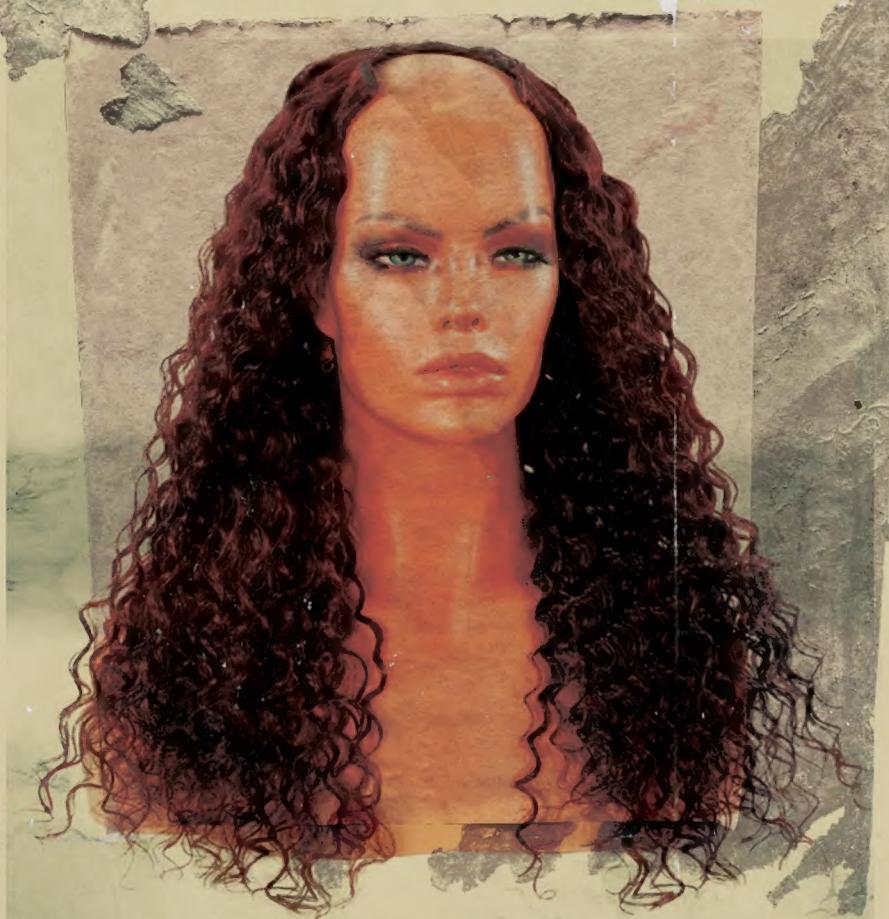
So, I decided I want to see you again. Maybe it's cause what the fuck is that eye colour? Wet concrete? It's not a romantic question, it's a technical one. Never seen something like that. Maybe cause of how you reacted when I said that little dog in the park is going to get fucked now. Maybe cause imagining your asymmetric eyebrows between my legs makes me horny. Anyway, did you know that it takes 1,5 hours to walk from Vysočanská to Vinohrady? I know that now, what do I do with that information?

Карнаваль-
ный костюм 141:
разм. 50.

TURN YOUR WIGS INTO WEALTH WITH WIG LOAN

WIG LOAN

Your Locks Aren't Just Lush, They're Lucrative!



**24 HR
ACCESS
TO THE WIG
WAREHOUSE**

**100%
LEGAL**

! WE CHECKED

**LEND YOUR
WIG. GET
PAID QUICK**

NOW 100% LEGAL WIGS—FOR ALL HEADS

- EARN MONEY FROM WIGS YOU'RE NOT CURRENTLY WEARING.**
- FEATURING OUR LEND-A-WIG-GET-A-WIG PROGRAM.**
- HELP OTHERS ACCESS AFFORDABLE WIG OPTIONS.**
- 24HR 100% LEGAL WIG ACCESS. NO QUESTIONS ASKED.**
- ALL DONATED WIGS PROTECTED IN LEGAL LOCATION IN ŽIŽKOV.**

Q: Why

A: HA! you might be the only one who doesn't think about it. think about it--usual standing there on the usual corner on the usual thursday getting unusual under a lace-front human-hair wig. New wig new you. & everyone is there with you in their new wigs. new wig new you.

Q: Is this even legal? How much can someone pull in from loaning their wigs?

A: We're basically the uber of Prague's wig market. Heads can only handle one wig at a time so why not loan out the ones yr currently not wearing? Folks can pull in 20% of rental price per loan. We use 60% for fitting & cleansing and the other 20% goes to..well we we can talk about that later. WIG LOAN BABY. NEW WIG NEW YOU.

Q: Yea. & how do you cleanse the wigs?

A: We've got a guy for this. He has a whole legal set up and everything. We checked.

Q: So what's next with WIG LOAN?

A: After we cover our initial investments from these pop-ups (btw keep yr naked head & eyes out for our pop-ups), we plan to open up an event space that's wig-only where some real unusual goes on.

Q: Shit man

A: Exactly



I tried to hide
She came and bared my spine
Not until now ever wanted I cry
She, a surgeon that opened me up
Didn't know in me i still had
Such capacity to feel
She found it tho'
She fished the raw nerve out
The tender thread buried deep & numb
It lashed out like a mad snake
Refreshing the memory of true pain
And the need for a drink



- SOMEONE ASKED ME ONCE, "what's Prague like?" We were in Nashville at an emo show. I asked him back, what do you think? "I heard there's a lot of poetry readings there." I thought that was weird, but then, well..also true. "Yeah I guess so--but isn't there everywhere?" He kind of laughed, looked past me and said, "Poetry? no way man."

-I think about this a lot and try to understand what he meant. "No way man."

-Last night Punctum celebrated its ten yr anniversary w/ a miiiss masasshhh of improv sound & projections. SUprises everywhere. Smiles. Jackets. Good beer. I didn't rly know what was gonna happen but trust something would. It did. And then it continued to, over my shoulder thru a trombone while a 16mm copy of The Exorcist was projected behind the stage.

-The Prague scene? Hmm...do scenes? even exist anymore? or did that die in the 90s?

- I went to a comedy show the other night at Myslis?—they run a weekly program with improv shows. all in the moment. yea they practice & have techniques but all improv is just confidently putting those techniques into practice not knowin' how it's gonna go down with yoohos who are cool with it. it was honest laughs. good cheer. soft handshakes.

- I told him back, "Man Nashville is amazing though--there's so much music here, shit seems like every bar has their own band." He took a pull off his industry cigarette, "yeah there's a lot of competition here."

-I crossed the border into holosovice twice three weeks ago--once on Wednesday to go to Burza #4 & then to The Jam on Friday. Seems like more & more people are crossing borders these days. I asked my New York boys who were visiting, "you have jam sessions like this in Brooklyn?" they thought for a minute & said yes then no & then, "you probably wouldn't ever get a chance to get on stage."

- We were on the 96 heading back into town. "What is a scene, anyways ?" I asked the girl I met at the tram stop. "I don't know, I read that Berlin has one though." She shyly blew some air thru her harmonica as we crossed Cechuv Most. "Yeah, Berlin must be great..."

REPORTS

Czech Customer Service now Recognized as UNESCO Cultural Heritage

(PRAGUE) The United Nations Educational, Scientific, Cultural Organization (UNESCO) ruled last week that Czech Customer Service will now be protected as intangible cultural heritage.

The ruling comes after years of effort from restaurant servers, postal workers, and the neighbor in your building.

Reactions from the public have been mixed, however. Some locals worry that the UNESCO recognition may lead to gentrification of the experience, with foreign companies trying to manufacture "authentic Czech indifference." Others, however, see it as an opportunity for tourism, with guided experiences already being planned for visitors eager to receive a stern yelling and eyeroll at when asking, Can I pay with card?"

National Orchestra Loses Attendance due to Experimental Dentistry

(NARODNÍ DIVADLO) The National Theater has reported a drop in ticket sales due to recent reports of dentists offering public listening sessions during operations.

"We have the technology now to record the sounds from the inside of our patient's mouths. And, when mixed right, it can create some really unique compositions that the public will pay for."

The National Theater is planning to respond to rising demand by offering dental procedures at their showings.

Birelky or Malinky?

(STAROMĚSTSKÁ)

Academics participated in a debate in Old Town Square last Friday to address which is more embarrassing, drinking birell or a malý?

The debate took place between representatives of Oxford and Harvard and lasted nearly two hours until the council adjourned the meeting due to rising tension.

Dr. Jonathan Keller of Harvard countered, "Smallness in beer and smallness in character are intrinsically linked. A man who orders a malý is not just making a beverage choice--he is making a statement, one that echoes across the table and beyond."

The discussion escalated when Oxford academic Dr. Chris Noon interjected, "We must consider cultural context. In Prague, the act of ordering a malý is a calculated decision, balancing alcohol intake with the need for longevity at the hospoda. A birell, however, is a cry for help."

The debate took a quick turn when an audience member asked "what about a malý birell?"

The chamber erupted into chaos with eyebrows of the debaters nearly leaping off their foreheads.

Alternative Žižkov History Exposed in Female Bathroom

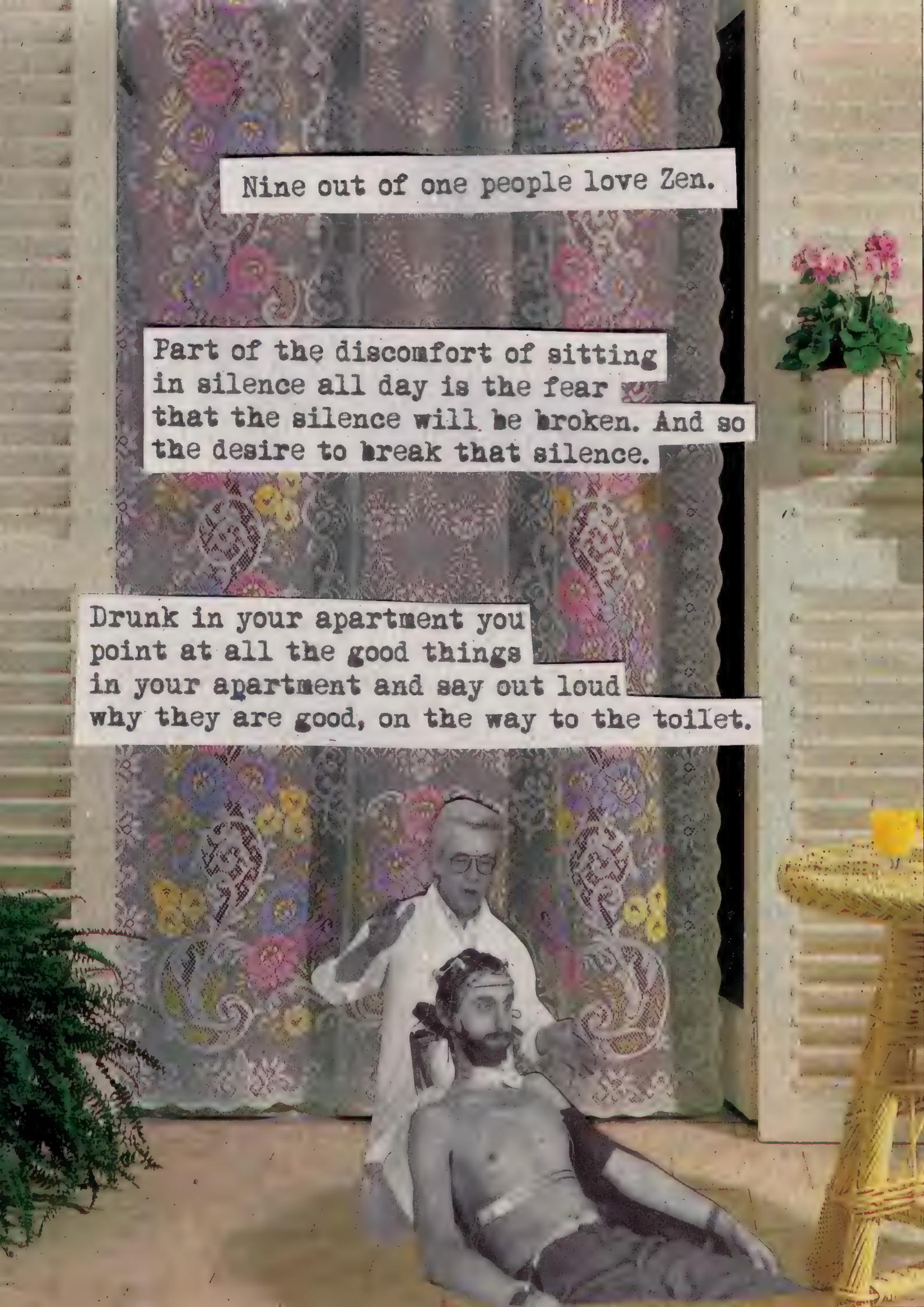


(LIPANSKÁ) During an accidental visit into the female bathroom at the popular Cinská Bistro at Lipanská, an archeologist has uncovered an alternative timeline of Žižkov that dates back to the battles of Jan Žižka.

Dr. Pavel Hruška, a historian, made the discovery after what he described as "a moment of distraction and too much tea."

Before retreating, he instead found detailed inscriptions offering an alternative history of Žižkov, written in a mix of Old Czech, modern slang, and questionable penmanship.

"History has always been written by men, but perhaps that's only because we haven't been checking the right bathrooms," Hruška stated. The inscriptions reference long-lost taverns, unknown battle strategies, and, in one passage, the earliest recorded debate on whether drinking Birell is acceptable.



Nine out of one people love Zen.

Part of the discomfort of sitting in silence all day is the fear ~~you~~ that the silence will be broken. And so the desire to break that silence.

Drunk in your apartment you point at all the good things in your apartment and say out loud why they are good, on the way to the toilet.



In the forges of dialogue
We phrased verses to sharp ends
Replenished the well of the well said
Escalated tensions of all tenses
Proposed dancing through dialectics
In the forges of dialogue
Common ground was found
and fertilized with the ashes
Of flaming rhetoric and agendas
Burning the burners of bridges
Panning the polarizers for chaos
In the forges of dialogue
Our gallantry grew
And I saw you against your words
When tears accompanied a grievance
Twas the integrity of a man
I felt of myself
On and on we forged
Through molten grammar
To prickly verse
Each utterance the brick of a world being built
Each a path dependent perspective
On and on we forged Peace
In the heat of misunderstanding
We quenched with cool compassion
And tempered our understanding
From A-ha to Ahá
Nebulous bias dissipated
before the cool clear skies
Of Peace
We molded
On and on
In the forges of dialogue

Place--The Flat cafe. Loud, hip, deliciously green. Oat milk cappuccino, on the other hand--sandy, lukewarm, verging on disappointing. Nowhere near my regular poison of choice, though easier to get to. Damn Coffee & Riot and the crooked alleyways that lie before it, trading broken heels for a good cup of joe. Dare I spend 110 crowns on dessert? I sit by the window for the second time this week. I am gawked at by the pedestrians. I gawk back, ruthlessly. I have no shame in people-watching--I revel in it. Besides, my skills have gotten quite rusty, and my knives are in need of sharpening. Men avoid my gaze, women welcome it. Man, I love women. Voluptuous and boyish, dreamy-eyed and soft-jawed, milk-skinned and coffee-teethed. Brown bags, wool coats, high ponytails, tangled extensions. I love, love, love it all. Dogs, runners, running dogs, runners with dogs. The marvel of the English language. Trams that kill pigeons, poles that set the streets on fire, babies that torture their mothers, signs for dummies that point towards the potraviny not two meters away. All the appropriate pieces on the chessboard that is the street. Here's a blondie desperately hollowing her ruddy cheeks whilst taking a puff. She's putting up a front for her "cool" friend, the provider of the cigarette (friend is a loose term, right?), who amusingly watches the one-woman show. There's a Bolt delivery guy--or man (why did society collectively reduce a grown man to a mere "guy"?)--maneuvering his bicycle in between the speeding cars. Cars that rush to go anywhere and nowhere, cars that make a mockery of the street, cars that pollute and sully it with their grime and dust and constant desire to go fast, to be fast, to live in the state of fast forever. I am now proper cold. Man--not referring to Bolt delivery--did the sandy, lukewarm cappuccino not help matters. But, though feverish and slightly mad, I am the one on the inside. I sit, I spectate, I grimace, I observe, and I contemplate. I am not one of them. I am safe from the repugnant constancy that is the outside. Within these four walls, I remain the voyeur. Oreo cheesecake for dessert.





KROTCH

missed konnections

write to us: KROTCH (AT) OBJECTPARADISE.COM

M4M (TRAM GUY WITH THE EYEBROW , I.P PAVLOVA) - we were both waiting a tram. chilly afternoon. You looked like me but you only had one eyebrow. we looked at eachother differently than people usually look at people. a few years later you came to a house party that I had. we didn't talk about that moment those years before, but I wish we did.

M4F (MYSLIKOVA) - Orange hair coming in caught my eye. Caught more when you tripped on the curtain. You're definitely 10 years older than me. I told you i didn't see anything. "Right.. that would have been embarrassing" or something. You hesitated after that, too, long. Maybe you weren't too old.

W/M4W (GAMER GIRL, HOLOSOVICE) - Is it even a missed connection if I was too afraid to look you in the eye? Did you also not look at me? Maybe it could work out.

W4WM (WE WERE BOTH ON DATES, LIBEN) - We briefly checked each other out at Metal Bar. I didn't do anything bout it bc i was waiting on my man. And so were you apparently. You both looked cute. mid 30s. Architects I presume. I asked my man if we should join you two. He never wants to have any fun. Maybe next time..

W4M (OLD MAN WITH THE RAVIOLI, OLSANSKA) - You were in the Albet cradling a single pack of ravioli like it was a baby. You blew me a kiss when you looked up at me, we both nodded, then walked in opposite directions. What was that about?

M4W (YOU STOLE MY MONEY, ZIZKOV) We went out for drinks and you ordered a vodka coconut. wtf? You were holding onto my atm bills because my latex one pice had only one pocket. Remember how you said you'd call me? Well i'd like that.

M4MM (HEY HORSE FACE, BAR AT JINDRISKA) - You walked into the bar with a long face, but quickly flared your nostrils and snorted out some laughs when we started talking. I'm sorry I had to hoof it to my awaiting Uber, but I'd like to see if we can saddle-up for some time on the trail. Don't neigh me down!

M4M (YOU SENT ME THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES) - I asked you to send me some shitty poetry to publish in KROTCH Magazine and you sent me the constitution of the USA lol. I thought that was so fucking hot.

AWW MAN

RADIO & BOOKING RECCOMENDS

MAR 06

Lonely Shredder + TER
AT Klub Famu

MAR 06

Helga Herzog + Bunkerer + more
AT Beats from Basement

MAR 07

Mr Pink and the Bad Thoughts
AT Eternia

MAR 08

OBJECT:PARADISE - CRAZY ROOM
AT Mistecko

MAR 14

OBJECT:PARADISE - FINDERS KEEPERS
AT Mistecko

MAR 21/22

ZIZKOVSKA NOC
AT ZIZKOV (EVERYWHERE)

MAR 22

OBJECT:PARADISE - MOMENTUMENT
AT Mistecko

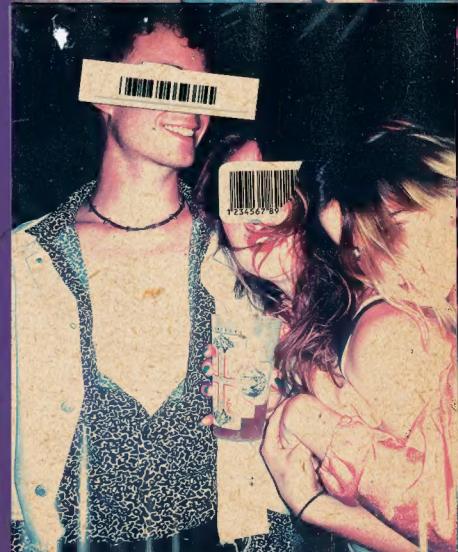
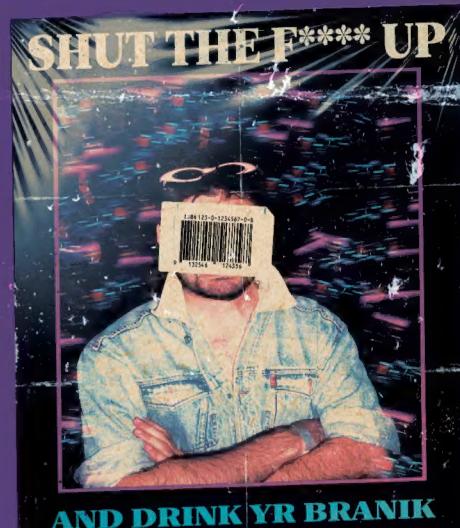
MAR 22

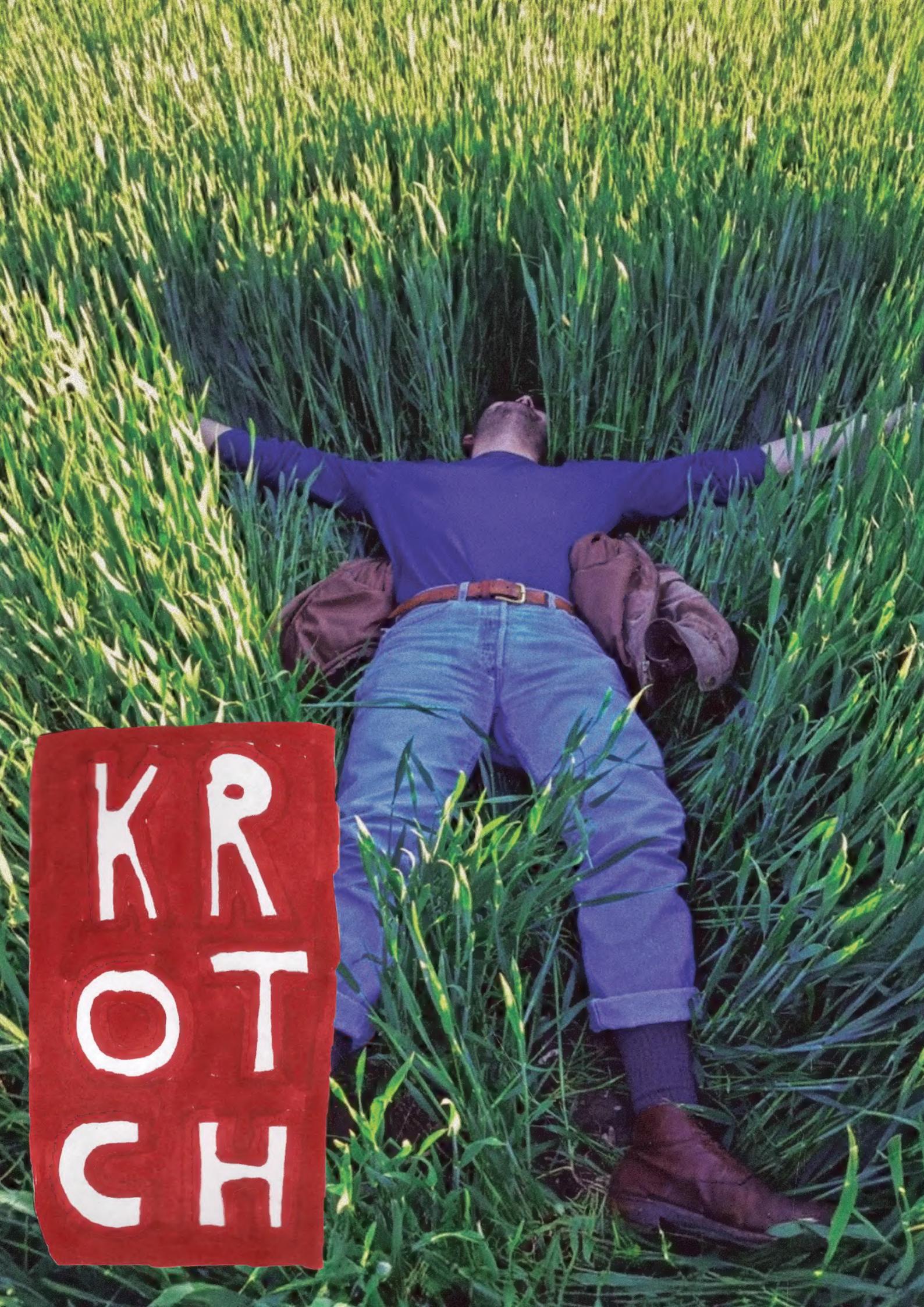
Aww Man stage !!! Ambulanz + Fotbal
+ Velloct Roll + Diptych + Ys
+ Helga Herzog
AT Žižkostel

MAR 28

NOIX (release show) + China Soup
AT Cafe V Lese

NITE TIME
KULTURE



A photograph of a man lying on his back in a field of tall, green grass. He is wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, blue jeans, and brown boots. His arms are outstretched to his sides, and he is looking upwards. The grass is very tall, reaching nearly to his shoulders.

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